

# **The picture collection**

**BY MAGUA GAM**

### **My gift of poems to you**

I do not have what riches give

Or gold or beauty as you will all perceive

What I have that'll make you believe

Is my gift of poems to you

2

I cannot sing to offer relief

When along comes your grief

I cannot lie nor sound naïve

With this gift of poems to you

3

It may not be, what shepherds give

Or a gift of rib to eve

It's forever pure and never deceive

This gift of poems to you

4

I have it here in lines unread

I wrote it all in red

I give it all before I'm dead

My gift of poems to you.

5

I know my words intact

Can cheer the lonely heart

A line or two will do

From my gift of poems to you.

### **The Proposal**

As sweet as sweet could be  
I admire how you adore me  
For all the glitz in life you see  
Are made for me and you for free.  
In good in bad that joy in me  
Will pass to you for you to be  
a better lover than Annabel Lee.  
Of whom Edgar begged the saints to be.  
To make a perfect life decree;  
A christened lover's vote of thanks  
Will still your heart and choke your lungs  
I have my words distilled in lines  
I have my lines embossed in rhymes  
And love letters engrossed in signs  
I cross my heart and hope to die  
Should I but blunder and tell a lie  
Or leave your side or say goodbye.

## **IMPERFECT LIFE**

Crimson is for sunset

Blue is for skies met

As colorful as life may be,

It will never be perfect.

## **TO HUUT**

To huut, to huut, to huut

The dirges sound aflute

My voice in a manner hoot

To huut, to huut, to huut

2

And be that Lilliput

Who cares to say to huut

The owls all learn to hoot,

This word to huut, to huut

3

The French do say la cout

To mean to huut, to huut

These words in fact are cute

They make you never mute

## **THE DAY OF RECKONING**

For the day, for the day, just for the day

For the day the prophets say

We live terrified whilst waiting for the day

For the day all men will pay

2

How prepared I am for the day that day

I cannot proffer now

But least to say concerning the day

Is the way we pray for now

3

For the day for the day, just for the day

I sit in silence and pray

My fears are strong for the day, that day

For the day of much dismay

## **WORDS**

Some words do hurt

Others heal

A few others do fret

And eventually kill

Words once spoken

Live forever

Back they can't be taken

As time neither.

So choose them right,

The very best ones

With all your might

'Cos' they kill like guns

## **MY APOLOGY**

Better see me with due disdain

For all the misery and all the pain

I've brought this world without a care

A poet recites; my odd diseur

Alone I came from my mother's womb

Alone I go to my lover's tomb

Of rose enchanted mystic dreams

And dark, forbidding daylight gleams,

abides with me in every step

My favorite actor Jonny Depp

Cannot but act a scene from this

A life of torture without the bliss.

A life so hopeless is better than this

A life without happiness.

## **OH MY LOVE**

Love is the four letter words

I humbly feel for thee

My heart is like tuneful bird's

It belongs to you and me

2

A laugh my dear is all I have

It makes me feel supreme

I laugh my dear, with lips of love

I hope it makes a dream

3

I will give you love, and a star

And nights of joy and dreams

I will go this mile, beyond and far

To make you glad it seems.



## **TO MY MOTHER**

My mama's words were the first to say

She taught me how to sing and pray

And how to hope for a better day

She gave me comfort in due dismay

And bade me live the righteous way

She gave me hope, night and day

And red roses in March and May

That I may love as I may

She killed my temper away from fray

And now as I look upon the clay

In which my mama's body lay

I look to heaven and try to pray

For who and what I am today

On this lovely mother's day.

## **TO CHARLORTE**

I knew a maiden who always smiled  
A thousand dimples and her voice was mild  
She spoke of roses with her sweetened lips  
And commanded graces with her curvy hips  
I called her something, I called her love  
And gave her something, all that I have.  
It was nothing but my fragile heart  
Of warm goodness, I thought was smart.  
She had nothing but my soul she bought  
This lovely lady was called charlotte.  
But then one day, I saw this guy  
6 feet maybe, two inches high  
He bought her roses and some lilies  
And took her along with my feelings.  
And now as I watch with teary eyes  
My soul is sobbing with weary sighs  
For this lovely lady who called me sir  
Has broken the heart I gave to her.

## **MY BOSOM PAL**

Sweet dreams to all,  
Whoever wish they could have it  
And night gleams which fall  
Be made to charm all who despise it  
My hope still breathes in a funny way  
My heart grows fonder on a sunny day  
For the friend I never knew you to be  
Is what I see  
That night under the royal palm tree  
Where I stood where you couldn't see me,  
I vowed a solemn plea  
That if I ever get to speak to thee.  
I'll glorify in joy eternally  
And make you the angel you couldn't be  
For all I see and cannot see  
Lives as wild as a rippling sea  
surrounded by roses in harmony  
for he who speaks is really he;  
who cares and will ever be  
there for you eternally  
as the darling, the lover and sweetie  
who you have or will never have  
who you like and will never love  
for like stars on earth

I see you dear, like pals from birth.

### **NORA AND I**

Nora and I were high school friends

She said she liked how life's will blends

She and I had a slight difference

She lied to me and her tight, good friends

2

Nora and I used to stand on the beach

And watch at length at the tide's good speech

Nora and I had one problem

She liked to sing songs, I liked anthem

3

But Nora again had a very good voice

She sang to me some very good noise

But Nora had a tiny little wish

To go to England or turn Irish

4

Yet Nora and I were pretty much tight

I fought for her and lost every fight

Nora again had her way with men

In all my misery I just knew ten

5

Then Nora told me she was with child

I looked into her eyes and cried out loud

She said she had drank some good health sap

It was for abortion, in a poisoned cup

6

Then Nora said, she felt ill inside

Her tummy was hurting, or so implied

Then Nora collapsed before my very two eyes

The Doctor said she died, to my surprise

7

For Nora and I, I always do cry

I went to her funeral to ask her why

With tears in my eyes, and a dark aura

She broke both our hearts, I loved Nora

## **FACE BOOK GIRLS**

I had a crush on this lovely lady

She came from Ghana, I came from Haiti

She was the first among so many;

The loves of my life if there were any

2

It was such a crush on this lovely lady

Her name was Hilda and I Fuseni

I always tried to let her hear me

I wanted to get her to also love me

3

We chat a lot, Hilda and Fuseni

Over the phone on face book maybe

I had never seen her, back in Haiti

But I'd fallen for her, this lovely lady

4

I never cared if she had herpes

Or mass cancer or even epilepsy

All I knew was I had fallen from Haiti

In love with this lovely pretty lady

5

But then a time came for me to leave Haiti

To come to Ghana, the government would pay me

I came with a thought from this land of Haiti

To meet with her, this lovely lady

6

She lived in Accra, the phone calls did aid me

I'm talking about this lovely lady

I was head over heels to meet with her

Whether poor or rich I didn't care

7

And so I came searching, if she could see me

Searching and begging to meet this lady

To whom I had wired a lot of cash

But the search was hard the walk was harsh

8

And then a call came, it came from this lady

I whispered in my mind, oh my dear baby

She told me something that she didn't love me

And never hoped to ever see me.

9

I couldn't believe what she had told me

Was it real that she didn't love me?

I still had to meet with her

At least I thought that was fair.

10

So I arranged to have her traced

Through her line, and I was amazed

To find that this lovely lady

Was never a girl, she wasn't a maiden.

## **TO RHODA**

They say dark is beauty, I guess you never know  
And bright eyes are pretty, with hair that ever flow  
The treble voice is marvelous and that I've lived to know  
And mild souls are callous, but now I don't think so.  
I met this sweet lady, her name I wait to tell  
So elegant and full of spell  
And charms which never seems to fade  
I think she's heavenly made  
With earthly favors too, and memory not decayed  
I met her here in school. It feels like a decade  
Oh for her sake, I'll do the forbidden things.  
And never think twice, if I ever commit sins  
Her beauty in fact is love and I the sad beholder  
This lovely lady goes by, the honey name of Rhoda.



## **IF ONLY**

If I could start love all over  
I would write a little letter  
Over a page or two,  
And mail it to my past lover  
And tell her how deeply sorry I am  
To be a common fool  
I will hold her little hand  
And sweep her feet off the sand  
I will stroke her little cheek  
And speak to her, mild and meek  
And with tears streaming in my eyes  
And some deep breathing and some sighs  
I will ask her loud and bolder  
To put her head on my shoulder  
And caress her curly hair  
And tell her then and there  
My lovely pretty fair  
We should start love all over  
And say so with all care  
Singing a soft lovely tune  
Down beneath the silvery moon  
With a hand to the sky  
And another to the chest  
I will place this request

Until death do them part,  
We will have each other's heart.

### **MY LONG DISTANCE FEARS.**

The train that brought my Celia here  
Is here again with my Celia dear  
A couple of guys that my Celia feared  
Are drunk again not that she cared  
She stands distinct with her auburn hair  
she comes along with an ally pair  
college is nice like a normal school  
it's nice and sweet and boring too.  
it takes her away and brings her back  
I am afraid I might lose my luck  
If one day she leaves and never comes  
Falling for another's good look charms

## LOVE TALKS

1

Now the day is almost over

Children's voices echo nearer

Nearer dearer like always ever

Singing songs of draw me nearer

To calm the pains of the dying summer

2

My heart aches with all those shimmer

Driving crazy the love spelled seamer

Seaming hope and our days dimmer

Should I ask that dear be my

Everlasting friend and hate me never

3.

Never ever in our days should I

bade you goodbye in order to die

Die or sigh I think I cry

Cry to accept your magic so wry

That in your love I think you tie

## **THE MYSTERY MAN**

He travels quickly so he travels light

And walks alone, away from sight

He has no friend, so makes no fight

But makes each day a complete delight

He travels quickly and never hides

He walks alone with his usual strides

He keeps no joy and holds no pride

And never hopes to a place abide

## **MY LOST BELIEFS**

Huffing and puffing without a laughing

The man in my nightmare did come

He came but dying but still me eyeing

I fear he will do much harm.

2

It's not a secret to keep this discreet

I fear tomorrow won't come

Speaking complete with a sigh of defeat

I fear the harm in sum

3

Baffling and sighing with the thought of dying.

My end I think did come

Bloody and lying, I wished for flying

My dream has lost through time.

## **I HAVE BEEN FRAMED**

I stood in the shadows one night  
I stood there smoking cheap  
And then something caught sight  
The night was growing deep  
I squinted my eyes real hard  
In my heart a throbbing stood  
I heard a panting little lad  
He was running in a hood  
And as this mystery came pass  
I saw five negroes too  
By then I had to realize  
Before an owl's hoo  
Things were getting scarier  
Scarier and faster too.  
The night was getting drearier  
I stepped in something's poo.  
But as the running went on  
I had to follow too  
And let out a little tire yawn  
It was more than over due  
But I heard the running no more  
I didn't have a clue  
The night was such an eye sore  
The sky was still in blue

A little moment came by  
With no one in the view  
Then came a peevish loud cry  
This was something new  
I moved ahead with fright might  
My fears were running deep  
And there in the limelight  
My heart skipped a leap  
Blood was flowing everywhere  
Around where I stood  
And there a sight I couldn't bear  
Was playing interlude  
A little figure was lying dead  
In the stillness of the night  
I touched the corpse, I must've cared  
And then I saw a light  
And blaring sirens everywhere  
I chuckled in delight  
And when the cops came there  
They put me in more fright  
They called me an eerie murderer  
Of the boy in our sight

## **An Irish paranoia**

I feel the rain that ruined my life  
Conspire against my lonely breath  
I hear the whispers that come with strife  
Concur with me since my unholy birth  
Far be it that I hold the hope  
Of a new born who bestows his trust  
Upon such one, a bloke in scope  
Who sees goodness to stir a cast.  
I am the mystery man that stories tell;  
The priestly wine that masses serve,  
Passes me by and invokes a spell  
Of curse that bends in every curve  
Alive in me a paranoid fool,  
Is a long to die, a common wish  
A dying man who keeps his cool  
Is who I am, a poor Irish.



## **NO WORRIES**

No worries he said the day he left

No stories we heard to say he left

My daddy was an angry man

His daddy too, never of fun

2

He had girls too aside his wife

He liked risks too aside his life

No worries we thought was all he felt

Anguish and torment was all he pelt

3

My child beware he used to say

Live to obey or else you pay

No worries I thought and think I felt

Till I saw him in poor health

4

No worries he said was all he left

He was unpleasant, his skill was deft

But still I worry, it's all I had

And besides he was my dad.

## **THE TRUTH OF LIFE**

If there was a place for those who died

Aside heaven and hell,

there I wish my soul will reside

So wish me well.

I live in sorrow

For a better tomorrow.

A Godforsaken fellow,

I'm whom you don't know

'He's' coming soon

Yet 'He' never comes.

The dirges tune

My soul always hums.

I breathe of anger,

A little bit of thunder;

A natural born killer

I'm speaking subconscious

I may be anxious

But I'm not possessed

I'm just obsessed

With the mystery of life

The history of strife

My dark past

And where I'll go at last.

When I'm dead and gone

In the eve of dawn  
on a cold winter's eve  
That will make you believe  
You've been deceived  
And life's made you naïve.

### To my child

I welcome grace uncommon to none  
That the good Lord has offered me  
It scorches so sweet unlike the sun  
He gave it to me for free  
It is my soul, this enchantment has brought  
It is the gift of hope and love  
More greatness in all than I could have sought  
It hailed from heavens above  
I see it now, so rich and gay  
It beams with smiles and joy  
In its eyes all riches lay  
He gives me a lovely boy.

## **Life and death**

Dreaming without control

The ceremony of the dead has just began

A lifeless soul that nature called

Is done alone with having fun.

2

And see how the bouquet wither

With the tears of mourners dripping

And all the loved ones gather

To mourn their hearts to sad.

3

Red is the attire of blood

That stains the lonely hearts

The devil may try so hard

To toy with lonely hearts.

4

The devil himself is bad

To want the lonely hearts

His yearn is hard in gripping

All that like flowers who wither.

## MY FINAL DESTINATION

I cheated death once

He watched with a smirk

He rolled up his dice

I said, "What the heck"

2

My lonely premonition

Has this dilemma, brought

What is my mission?

If death's all I've got

3

He sends dark owls

To hunt my visions

The hell hound growls

It comes with legions

4

You probably think am mad

My life's an animation

My life is like a fad

Death's my final destination

## **MURDER WAS ALL SHE WROTE**

She touched me gently, a heartfelt touch

That woke the adrenalin in me

My bony lass who loved me much

Was a pride to see.

2

And upon my sunken little cheeks

She planted a kiss so free

Then did I feel so lovesick

As she left the world to me

3

This world of many faces

Brings fain memories to me

Of how she left with but a few paces

The lover, I long to see.

## **THE TALE LONG FORGOTTEN.**

I live to tell that common tale  
That sailors say at sea  
It talks of hell so dark and pale  
They say it for free

2

In spite of all this tale could say  
They leave it unto to me  
A wrecked boat that'd soon decay  
Comes to mind constantly

3

And the many men once rich who died  
Are them of whom I speak  
They ran from death yet couldn't hide  
Their foe was hide and seek

4

With tempest high and sharks reply  
It was man and nature at war  
The waves were strong it came fast by  
The captain couldn't implore

5

The agony that came wasn't at all for two  
As each man himself did fend

The sky was dark, darker than blue

Darker than you can comprehend

6

And angels saw what a wreck could do

Yet none an aid did bring

And the saints so kind were just a few

Whose help was just to sing.

7

You hear this tale that we all do say

Like it was thought and thought only

I tell you this just so you may

Live your life holy.



## **A MAN FALLS FOR ANOTHER**

My lover and I sat at the long shore beach  
Her head on my shoulder, her finger on my lips  
She had had enough of my long lore speech  
Her love had its sides, it took some flips  
The sun was scorching but I felt it less  
For I was cool enough to watch her swim  
In the lukewarm sea that the bright sun bless  
Together she and I, we were a pretty cool team  
At least that's what it seemed at first.  
Then along came the wind with a strong sweet blow  
Swaying the ripples side by side  
The ebb was weird with its chilly fast flow  
But I couldn't leave her in order to hide  
And there amidst all this chaotic stares  
I saw another, with the beauty of gods  
For sure that is what my memory infers  
I was stricken by her beauty with no remorse  
And then I stole a glance at my lady to be  
And wondered what I was going to do next  
So naïve, happy perhaps with the thought of me  
To love her or not, which way was best?

## **TIRELESS LOVE**

Not all are pretty not all are great

A night in Florence is all it takes

Tonight my sweetie I will side with fate

For anguish and torment is all life makes

That's all my pretty, that's all my love

I look to you with the love I have

They all will see me from heavens above

That all I have is you my love

Not all these diamonds, not all these gold

Can bring you a knight so brave and bold

But I live to tell a promise I hold

That I will always love you a thousand fold.

## THE ROAD OF LIFE

My mind keeps on wandering  
Into the farthest west  
As I keep on with my sauntering  
Lonely for the best.  
Could it be time so unjust  
That am on this lonely quest  
My dreams were such a must  
But life is such a heist.  
The pathway lies uncertain.  
My hopes are dying quick  
There is something I keep forgetting  
But oh what the heck.  
Am I the first to journey.  
Assuredly, I shrug that thought away  
I've wandered before with many  
And others I genuinely fought away.  
But life is such I know  
More or less give and take  
I hate to ever think so  
For my future's sake  
My mama once said something  
"my kid this life is such a mess  
You've got to do something

And stop to never rest.”

I took those words for nothing

And now am such a mess.

But with faith and hopes alive

I keep on with strength

To toil as much in strife

And slog from length to length.

My kids, my dear little kids

You might not have seen this day

But live to be intrepid

And never again in dismay

For daddy has done it all

And shed some tears for y’all.

To make life a blessing

From all the learnt lessons.

### My Words and time's

Before she of whom I do not speak  
My words gather and wait  
And never rise or get to their peak  
They are the last of my fate  
They come as melody so tuneful to the ears  
But yet shorter than Lilliput  
Brings tears to my eyes, and arouse my fears  
They stand erect like statutes.  
Statutes indeed they are  
For they stare me in the face  
I have thought enough thus far  
But can't keep up with time's pace  
I can't compete with this  
Let alone win the race  
For all I hear is hiss  
As my words stare me in the face.  
But her fragrance alone is scent  
And chokes my wet wet dreams  
Her beauty is like a blossom yet spooky  
And sweet in midnight gleams  
If only oh if only I could have her a minute  
I will thank the smiling galaxy  
And that happiness, oh that happiness I won't conceal it  
I will be that love-spelled pixie.

I will release her heart from the shackles  
Yes from that damn shackles  
So I could have just a feel  
They taunt me weirdly in chuckles  
And scare with no appeal.  
If romeo could have to wait  
Then I will do well than that  
My dreams today anticipate  
What lies inside her heart.  
Beckoning my all to surrender  
I give myself to you  
I speak words to flatter  
For my heart belongs to you.  
Put your hands on my shoulder  
And one against my waist  
And let's dance the salsa  
Am too much in a haste.  
To fill that lonely presence  
That has been with me for long  
My heart has grown sour with absence  
Now they find where they belong.  
This is true love at its best  
What again can go amiss?  
Hold me gently, my dear lest  
I will be lost in darkness.

I say all I can

And spill my guts to you

To you am not at all a man

Am just a common fool.

My douce tres douce amour

The French in all will say

I cannot speak French at all

But I will make love to you today.

And blow warm breathe upon your neck

Steal wet kisses upon your breast

I know this is too far but oh what the heck

My love is heightened and at its best.

Suddenly I feel the wind break

Blowing mesmerizing joys of being in love

Darling for your love's sake

I swear images of you my thoughts do carve.

Perhaps heridotus was the father of history

But never before have there been a love such as this

I paint your image on my heart with great artistry

For I am in love and I am in bliss.

Humor me if you think I'm weak and pathetic

But I pity you for this sweetness you'll miss

A life without this love I think is tragic

If there was much to life, here it is.

I will sit all day, all week and all year and listen to your heart beat

For there is no sound through eternity  
This melodic and so complete  
Shrouded with marvelous simplicity  
And if I should die loving you  
I know the heavens will applaud  
The love we had, we two  
The entire host with one accord  
Will perhaps chime a song or two  
to bring your love and mine to concord.



## **SURPRISING FOOL**

Once I was a lonely boy

Until I met this fancy girl

She made me rue for being coy

And made me quite a precious pearl

And bade me see life of bright and gay

And sing songs of night and day

But somehow to her dismay

I told her blunt, I told her nay.

She smiled at me without a say

And then she packed and went away.

Leaving me as of today,

A wretched bloke in asylum bay.

## **MY ENCOUNTER WITH DEATH**

Once the current of Labrador  
Swept across but Greenland's shore  
And then I thought of the Raven's lore  
The current came with a Labrador  
And lo, I heard a voice so dull  
It felt like Edgar Allan's call  
I felt but cold, my heart grew sore  
Death stood still, his shadow; upon my floor  
I kept rapping and napping at my bedroom's door  
But death, but watched with an opened jaw  
And then I dread to say what I saw  
My poetry ends with my endless tour

## **THE PATTING OF MY DEAR**

There stood a shadow there  
Dressed in white in nature's lair  
With a floating twinkle of a dove  
Molded with joy and in love  
And crimson was for the sunset  
That lingered above the garment  
She wore and the meadow so low  
Beneath her feet of white snow  
Her feet prickled the pasture  
Her music was fine in texture  
And nature loved her, I did too  
Her sweet voice did tingle, it did coo  
And attracted the fireflies who flew by her  
Little did I know there stood one near  
A slender dark man a chandler  
Who had loathed so much to see her there  
He crept so close to my lady fair  
And whispered sweet noises into her heart sunk soul  
That made her shiver that her heart sunk low.  
I saw him draw a dagger into her heart  
Where all the glory that had been, were split apart  
That made her fall into a pool of red  
Her sweet, sweet pulse was the last I heard  
Before she entered into the world of hades

Where all the wonderful glamour ever fades.  
I grew so cold my heart but stilled  
For it was deeply sorrowed and deeply filled  
With pain for that lady fair  
Who appeared in my heart with a flaxen hair.

### **Perfume the story of a murderer**

It was once inside an eerie town  
A little talent was born  
And a mother's wish that he'd die  
On the day this boy was born  
And sad enough that story changed  
His mother died before dawn  
He was taken away and orphan aged  
And there a mystery of lovelorn  
But he toiled and walked through life  
Just to make a cologne  
He gave up not even in strife  
His goal at first unknown  
He grew in life his pain more still  
More than you can assume  
But died one day, growing so pale  
After making just a perfume.

## **HOPE IS SUCH A LIE**

I've lived life enough to know when there is hope  
Been through a lot, so many than I could cope  
I have swallowed hard, of all I can of misery  
I need redemption, who is in this with me.

2

Could there be light at the end of the tunnel,  
Or a mere illusion which has eluded my vision  
Temptations abound but which can I handle  
I am done with my unfinished life's mission

3

I dream of a world of my own  
When I sit next to the one on the throne  
But dreams are only seeds of deception  
With them I will never get my redemption

4

Streaks of tears, peaks of fears  
Agony and anguish, a note of fret wish  
Laden my heart and that of peers  
I live for today, tomorrow is blemish.

## **MY ENCOUNTER WITH DEATH AND DEATH ALONE**

Where ever he goes death follows

His favorite movie is the deadly hollows

Always sees peace and leave but sorrows

He rides with death, his name he borrows

2

His tale lives on who doesn't know?

Brings no joy, brings just dole

Can't take him a friend, can't take him a foe

He just visited me just a moment ago.

## **NO ONE LOVES A WRETCH LIKE ME**

What sayings at all can be  
Enough to soothe the heart  
There is none, oh goodness me  
My soul is falling apart.  
I have loved a dozen times  
And never at least for once  
Been considered at least as prime  
Even for an instance  
I have drunk the potion twice  
At least they said it'll work  
But still see me in my demise  
In the darkness alone I lurk  
Who said love was for history  
Maybe he was addressing me  
My feelings are always a mystery  
Or so they appear to me.  
I am in fact deranged  
For I have proposed a lot  
But here am never engaged  
What fate, mine, I've got.

## **THE TALE BETTER FORGOTTEN.**

I live to tell that common tale  
That sailors say at sea  
It talks of hell so dark and pale  
They say it all for free

2

In spite of all this tale could say  
They leave it unto to me  
A wrecked boat that'd soon decay  
Comes to mind constantly

3

And the many men once rich who died  
Are them of whom I speak  
They ran from death yet couldn't hide  
Their foe was hide and seek

4

With tempest high and sharks reply  
It was man and nature at war  
The waves were strong it came fast by  
The captain couldn't implore

5

The agony that came wasn't at all for two



As each man himself did fend

The sky was dark, darker than blue

Darker than you can comprehend

6

And angels saw what a wreck could do

Yet none an aid did bring

And the saints so kind were just a few

Whose help was just to sing.

7

You hear this tale that we all do say

Like it was thought and thought only

I tell you this just so you may

Live your life holy.

MARY ANN FEY

There once lived in a cottage far away  
Where the snow drizzled and fell in May  
A beautiful lady called M. Fey  
Who loved the flowers they used to say.  
She was so calm and calm as none  
And used to wonder in the sun  
Her heart was pure and full of fun  
She never really lived to hate a man  
But there also lived this cunning man  
With ill-intent and an evil plan  
He had a little tiny gun  
With which he shot a Roman nun  
And this man lived in dismay  
To hear of such a girl as Fey  
And so walked away this way  
To find Mary Ann Fey  
Who he shot in the sight of day.

KEVIN MANNY

She was a comely lady  
One that appealed to many  
And this comely lady  
Fell in love with Kelvin Manny  
Yes that's what they called him  
They called him Kelvin Manny  
She fell in love with him  
She fell for Kelvin Manny.

He was a drunk they said  
That bastard Kelvin Manny  
And so her folks all feared  
That she fell for Kelvin Manny.  
A murderer too I heard  
Was that Kelvin Manny  
His beard was always weird  
You might think that's funny

It took all by surprise  
When she rejected the many  
suitors to their demise

For they were killed by Kelvin Manny

He stole a lot of booty

That kelvin Manny

And brought but fear to the city

The work of kelvin Manny

And as the story goes

This lady Katie Paulie

Only heaven knows

Why she fell for Kelvin Manny

He took her for a ride

That was kelvin Manny

To widen up the pride

That belonged to her and Manny

And up the highway course

Along with Kelvin Manny

She couldn't seek recourse

When the Police but shot so many

Bullets at her and Kelvin Manny

For they had laid a trap for him

For bad Kelvin Manny

And brought her life to dim

For loving Kelvin Manny.

#### FEELINGS OF THE NIGHT

As dreams unfold

And mysteries untold

Fill my nights with dread so cold

I stand so bold

My heart I hold

To remember I sold

The secrets you told

Me; of ages and ages of old

My heart of gold

Will die of mold

An end foretold

Oh! Mine to uphold.

## FEARS

Again the shrill voices of the dying did yell

Burdening me with chills

Chills of which I cannot tell.

The banquet of grace affixed with seals

Has broken loose to make the second hell

2

Tales of the dead of which you might not know

Stills the nights with fears untold

The dirges of life which from children do flow

Saddens my heart; my tears I cannot withhold

Fresh memories fall, they fall with the falling snow

The gory of dreams, make the night cold.

3

Is it that what I might have seen

Are too much to numb my heart to sleep

To be or not to be, this tale has never been

The wounds in my shadows have moved in deep

I wish to die but I am not so keen

It takes a leap of faith but mine won't leap

My dry tears have even grown mean

4

Gifts as they are the heavens do give

To all and sundry, to all who can ever be.

Mine is weird for which I cannot live,

I can see the dead, the underworld and beneath the sea  
I hold a blade, a blade of steal as I breathe and live  
From which blood spills, which baffles me  
I have killed before I know I have  
But you cannot see me.

#### DYING DAYS

1

My mind would've pictured mawkish fancies  
Or filled up with words in women's diaries  
Or think of birds and playboy bunnies  
But I think of the dead with silver pennies  
Stuck on eyes for further journeys  
And get scared of life's fantasies

2

Millions of stars fill the skies up  
Glistening sparks and charms on top  
It reminds me of the thousands who before I woke up  
Had died as soldiers and aged in a nap  
Heathen might be; a word that wouldn't pop  
For there are forces who play the harp  
And wield our souls in kidnap

## THE LIFE OF PEERS

If the sea is angry

let the waves not join

Because peer pressure can kill,

Without being ill

Can't afford to make a peaceful drawing

Can't afford to see a deadly sea rolling

and a bitter wave joining

## IDLE TALKS

Where should I begin

And not sound obscene

For after all that I've seen

And all that have been

I am Mark O'rian.

2

If I should ever die

Will the children cry



With their puckish voices and sigh  
And shout their childish goodbye?

3.

I know one day I shall die

And when I do

Please don't ask me why

Because the world is so uncool

And abhors my lullaby

## DOOMY TIMES

All but the sun is gloomy

And my fate is dark and doomy

Doomy with the smell of incense

Incense for the dead

So awful and intense

2

Faith don't leave me now

Walk with me; please don't frown

In these dark times of dark ways

I can hear heartbeats

Heartbeats that's what my mind says

3.

We all will die someday

We were born and made of clay

But see me not in this dismay

My eyes are reddened with sobs and cries

I cannot dismay anymore all day

4

I will end my life, that's all I can

Do, but I'm not the only one

I don't hold much of blessings in life

But I have to take mine

To put an end to all my strife.

## MY LIFE

Throughout this mystery of unborn days

I live amidst the faces of unsound grace

A shadow that lingered in ages of days

resides with me, a ghost in sad ways

2

Should I recount what needs to be?

Oh no! for I am such a prey

Life has done much to deal with me.

To kill me in ways you won't agree

3

I live to die I know I do

But when exactly, I lack a clue

I'm living but dead at least to you

The story of my life is out the blue

LIFE

I browsed through the sites of time,

like that lonely vampire

all that merry were prime

but will end with hell fire

Quenching the unquenchable thirst

That abides in me

But heavens forgive me lest,

Life enslaves dear me.

I bet absence makes hearts fonder

But mine throbs and beats

And stands arms folded in a corner

Where all the troubles heat

Hoping for passing redemption

To spare him a little accord

To make all that lonely intention

Of remission applaud

Had that rod been spared

Where would my speeches lay

Even though I ain't I think prepared

One day I will ever die

## THE LIFE OF OTHERS

I write for the children that never know

There is much to life than to have a foe

Who live on streets and always pray

For a merciful one or a better day

How many will be, to live and hate

Who have sworn on life and their wasteful fate

Heavens forbid that such ones as them

Live and live that common term

As murderers and thieves to make ears meet

And surrender to death in cold defeat.

YET I DON'T KNOW

Perhaps those who died days and days ago

Are oft to hell, heaven or so

Those countrymen young and old

Are them lying in states of cold

And each, their years have spent

In gold and silver at worst for cent

I learnt my lessons I learnt them odd

And walked with sorrow, sorrow so broad.

Pride stares at me with just a grin

And speaks to me; for all the sins

I did and didn't do without a proof

await me above, where they wait aloof

Adieu, adieu I said adieu

To bid time farewell, farewell is due

The hungry poor I failed to help

Stare at me and only yelp

at the gruesome fellow they all had seen

who died young but perhaps would've been

a savior, saving but them

I take it now I take the blame

For wanting all even the fame

And dying now to leave in shame.

## **PRIDE AND VANITY**

It is nothing more than a gypsy spell  
To concur with what the heart will tell  
Funny how bad deeds indeed do sell  
As we lose focus of a place called hell  
I have roamed with popes and kings  
Who have preached and lived in sins  
We live to have those vapid things  
On which the good books say vanity clings  
For what it is worth man is much  
A fool than nothing, to live as such  
To live and sin and dream to catch  
Worldly things, unlike redemption which never hatch.

## SHADOWS BEFORE NIGHTMARES

Shadows before nightmares,  
I love my lover so much  
That the words resound so lame  
I must in fact concur  
But see the price of fame  
And the greed of Medea's touch  
Be in love with me.  
It is indeed the same  
For every man you see  
To want more than he has.

## SUICIDAL THOUGHTS

A crack of lightening,  
And the spark is heightening  
And the midnight cold  
It's quite getting hold  
Of me and home alone



My lover's amusement tone

Has left me for walks away

A bit of wild dismay

Might as well do the trick

The trick that makes me sick

I've not hated life at all

But I'm getting suicidal.

For what I've learnt in tidal

Is that life's too brutal.

When I was a little child  
I would watch the stars and pray  
That God so touch, this soul so mild  
For my life to be of gay  
I wished to grow  
So fast since birth  
How much you'd never know  
I cried and prayed and forgot of death  
And my wish in time came true  
But now as so pale and old  
I dream to be younger too  
I guess I wouldn't have listened had I been told  
And now I owe myself a sue  
Be careful what you wish for,  
Those words long fore-told  
Poor me, I wait now for Nature's call  
Shivering in the daily cold

## WHAT ARE FRIENDS FOR?

At least he had the honor to ask  
To ask if I could ever complete the task  
Nine score years now and look but how  
These solitude foundations of my heart do bow  
And clouds suppose a merciful rain  
Be let upon my racing brain

Could have gone bananas if I just but could  
Suppose that all is fine and life just should  
Incline in my way and tilt for good  
Oh who am I kidding you know my dude  
Destiny is such crab without a clue  
To give a second chance to me and you

Me and you and what a view  
Divinity in its finest will cheat us too  
Before he thinks and creates anew  
I fought some wars, the waterloo  
And many others I fought to lose  
To bring hope then with just a truce

## LIFE IS BUT VAINITY

Maybe the church bells would have tolled a little louder  
Had I thought of how to make others a little prouder  
Adieus we say,  
At the mass we pray  
Maybe ruling supreme is not what the wealthy want today  
And no street that wears the royal crest  
Will be holy enough to come in first  
To bear the crypt of the lost soul dead  
And the fears of the lonely sojourner left unheard  
Am short of words that would've made me sounded like I care  
The soothing wounds in my thoughts will soon my misery incur  
And though I wear the chain that insists it all shall be alright  
I don't care no more about tomorrow to even give it a fight  
In the blistering dreams and in the blizzard cold  
Where I shed a thousand shudders before my concurrent anecdote  
I do not regret I have no julliet  
Even in the brink of my coming death

## SUNSET BEACH

It was dark and the owls were hooting  
Hooting at the dirge the mourners kept fluting  
The shadows of the sky and the moon had aligned  
Two eyes popped from where they were confined.  
A grave was opened, yet things couldn't get scarier  
And where I stood, I was closest to the burial.  
In the undertakers voice were cries in essential  
And my fears alive had tears in preferential.  
It was quite a cold, the shadows brought tither  
My heart was sunken and couldn't go further.  
I was a man, but a man can't take so much of that  
To stare in the dark at a blackened pussy cat.  
And black as coal, a figure stood by

It was dark, far darker than umbra  
I saw something I'll never forget  
That I keep so fondly and yet regret  
That one day I'll pass on in order to let  
People know what happened to me a little after sunset.

#### **AFTERMATH**

I squinted inside the dimly lit room,  
That stood beside the lighthouse's shore.  
And wielded the armor with which the brave ones fought  
Near the grave where roses bloom  
My wounds so fresh with their gushing gore  
Judged my being a master or not.  
What else do we mere mortals seek?  
To have today or tomorrow's next  
To shed so many a tear or two  
Aside the truth that the good words speak  
That our souls wonder and never rest.  
Hope is the coward's, as lies to a fool

If my imagination will serve me well  
We live today with no second chance  
To cleanse our souls to purity  
For the greed of man that great ones fell  
Is no fault of others but that of man's  
To seek all that is vanity.  
T's naught, for our wizened cries  
To save our souls from dead or rot  
And hold our hearts in tears of prayer  
To up above where the thick cloud lies  
Behold I find what others sought  
T's peace I see, as my death is nearer.

#### DESPICABLE ME

I will speak my words so frank I say  
And tell you all about you today  
Better be the man who says the truth  
Than he who still loves to stay uncouth  
It is idle minds that like to joke  
And push the truth thus far with poke  
I gather the talent of an angry man

Some say they can be hungry too, fun  
But I hold no remorse for what I have to say today  
And keep it true as much as I may  
You are no angel, you are phony  
All you can is to get horny  
You're despicable and an eye sour  
And no one will love you or even show a rapport.

#### DEATH

I sat near the top most counter,  
It was in Lilian city.  
Then I heard a knock outer.  
Someone was coming me for me  
As I got up to find out who was out there  
I heard a little hoot  
This looked like a night mare  
so I kept my voice mute  
And then a rapping came by  
A little while soon  
And then a shadow nearby  
Was heard playing flute.



I bit my thumb a little bit  
To see if it was all for real  
I prayed in silence a little bit  
But I was just the kill.  
All was quiet and somber  
Except the shadow's flute  
I loathed that topmost counter  
That had kept me mute.  
And then a while later  
I heard a little creak.  
The flute was echoing higher  
But I couldn't dare peek.  
Things were closing in  
And it happened so fast  
To think of what had been  
And what will come at last.  
My heart started to ache  
With my soul and all at stake  
Tomorrow smiled at me  
With quite an evil grin  
You won't see me again  
It sounded quite insane.  
Well well well who is there?  
I gathered courage to speak  
I just couldn't care

Yet I was afraid and meek.

What had I just done?

I had dared to speak.

Oh good gracious, the sun

was dying now and quick.

Then the shadow fell

On no one else but me!

My throbbing little heart

Seemed a bit at sea.

The sound was high and louder.

Loudest in my deafening ears

I couldn't help to stand another

Other than my dripping tears

With prayers no one could hear

I bit my tongue at least

The fear was strong and rare.

The fear of this coming beast.

I can't die this way

I said it quiet in mime

With my heart still in dismay

I clutched to my last dime

Who said death is but hallucinations

Maybe they haven't met on occasions

True... for it is death I met

We stood tete a tete.

Ok he looked a little creepy.  
He had this reddened eyes  
he stared hard and scared me  
now I had to say goodbyes  
but to whom I asked my self  
there was no reply  
I was this tiny elf  
In front of this hideous guy  
Peace I thought at least  
But hey who was I kidding  
There is no such thing as peace.  
When my destiny was quickly thinning.  
Wondering in the maze of time  
My hopes were dying quick  
Patience was such a crime  
But death forced a smirk  
He snarled a little louder  
Louder than I had ever heard  
I begged him so just in order  
In order to be spared.  
“I don’t show mercy”  
That was all he ever said  
I began to feel dizzy  
It was my end! I feared.  
I began to pant for breath

For a less cruel touch  
His hands clutched his sheath  
My words hadn't meant much  
"but I can spare none"  
He said once more to me.  
Before the setting sun.  
He made this lethal decree.  
I waited for the agonizing pain  
From his shiny bright incisors  
But then I was wrong again  
He wanted my soul for starters.  
How could this ever be?  
My soul? I thought in awe again  
Why had he chosen me  
To suffer my soul to pain.  
I held on tight to it,  
What he solemnly craved  
His hands were drawn to it  
How could I ever be saved.  
But then there was a sudden twist.  
He needed my soul no more  
For my heart he did insist  
For that was all he could adore  
Ah what was it again?  
Why these many requests

Death was so insane,  
To think me as his pest.  
Yet he was at his best  
And that made me sob and wail  
I did so just to test  
If his emotions ever frail.  
I am glad you haven't yet given up  
He said in challenge to me  
He gave my shoulder a tap  
He looked at me constantly.  
He was so cruel, unafraid and mean  
He looked ferocious, huge and keen  
So ambitious more than I've ever seen  
In what is or have ever been.

#### HUMANELY PLEAS

I spoke because our life is almost done  
And the truce with life has just begun  
What Adam said to an angry God  
Now leaves our fate in uncommon odd

Could it be that those wars well fought  
Were just to please our selfish mort-

-ality, and the truth that were always sought

Can just be seen by the cathedral's loft

3

I weep because our life long gains

Were not even near our lifelong pains

Dear Lord please hear our sinful souls

For we dread to know our living doles

#### BITTER SWEET

I ask what worth does life do hold

But for now, no good have I known

All those pains, hate and earthly load

Has all my faith and luck blown

2

How peculiar it is what Job bade

Bade of life and what God made

No memory of joy, which is or might fade

My soul till day; oh what a jade

3

I can't understand why am so cold  
My sufferings and sorrows I can't atone  
What good has fled or is yet to unfold  
No bitter is sweet; I live to die alone

## LOVE STORIES

Guess what, the night is still  
And the moonlight glares into the bosom of my room  
The hope of living always fill  
The core of my heart like a perfume.  
And gardens of flowers the rose with their prickles  
Arouse interest of another tomorrow  
Desire is like a disease which does freckle  
Yet destiny warns me to be watchful of sorrow  
Seasons will come and will one day wail

And remind me of the long thought déjà vu  
My mystery is awake and set on sail  
Into where the sky is always blue.  
To tell a tale I live to say  
I hear the echoes of voices dead  
But reminiscing there is none I care to say  
Who this tale might ever have heard  
In seasoned times stories of wars  
Of heroes and their times fill the air  
They come with applause that never pause  
I speak of no such thing, I assure you sir  
There is so much I would prefer  
The begotten son will pass on too  
As memories fade I will infer  
You to the times I used to coo  
In a time far far away  
When no man stared at me or her  
There was this time I think to say  
That a tale began without a cheer  
I was young and of tender age  
And full of glee and foolishness  
As I talk am in due derange  
This is the story of my life that I do confess  
And of course of her, her name was... eeh  
How could I forget this, how? Somebody help



To err is human but I detest this err  
I can't help it I have to yelp.  
Oh speak flattery as if I cared  
But I continue to weep until I write  
All that the heart had feared  
And will always cut my head in order to spite  
Her desires no matter what they may seem  
So I narrate how it began  
Never lose control or perhaps fume  
Before I end it, before am done.  
And curse out as I assume.  
Most will say love like that doesn't exist  
Can't blame them they haven't seen one  
Mine was sweet and died in a mist  
She went with love and left me none  
I cried so years oh the heavens know  
For I prayed so many times for her sake  
So many times than you will ever know  
But they never give, they only take.  
How could you ever say that  
When the truth does lurk  
The fact is fact there is no but  
My responsibility to love I didn't shirk  
So how if I may ask did no one care  
Not even a saint did, I did my best

Didn't they like us, to see us pair  
One thing's for sure, this wasn't a test.  
It was all for real, oh my lady fair  
Death even knows I will have taken your place  
Always have I hate it to see you there  
I hope you never cry or ever grimace  
Forgive me for I let you go  
Where you told me you always feared  
I never thought it will be so  
That your death had always neared.

**For what it's worth**

Oh! My Dear Kate,  
Why Anticipate,  
That I'll Be Late  
For Our Midnight Date  
I'm Not Fake  
We'll Go To The Lake  
This Summer Break  
For Our Love's Sake  
So Have A Good Thought

Of Me, Why Not

You're All I've Got

It's For This I Fought

And searched and bought

Joy and others among the lot.

### **Dreams alive**

We speak of courage when life is short,

And days are cold, and night is hot.

We think of tomorrow when today is odd,

And all we can, is to surrender to God.

No need to live, when hopes are dead;

When music to the soul is just but dead.

Days wane with dirges of men and them,

Who never knew, of what a gem,

Life could have been,

Nor yet have seen;

The beautiful days that nature made  
Good days in their memory are yet to fade  
And be filled with malice that can't be saved  
We walk the walk the dead have paved  
And hope for answers that never come  
Even as we are lost through time.

#### WHAT IT SAYS

I feel my heart wander where it shouldn't  
Into the wild bald path  
I keep gloomy for I couldn't  
Get hold of the lifesaving lath  
Most gracious as my hopes have been  
My guess is I am nothing before eternity  
I am that I am and I am keen  
To serve my time on this earth with due serenity.  
Bonsoir all of you as I proudly announce  
To whom much is given  
As ugly as this sounds  
I can't take a leap as my soul is still bleeding.

EASY GO

Easy come and easy go

I don't know why it doesn't snow

Up or sides or down below

I don't know why it is so

Oh my baby's feet are cold

Even though it doesn't snow.

ALL ARE BORN

All are born but not all die

Cast the lot or roll the dice

That's the thought I do realize

Not all rosy do entice

2

A decade ago a murderers birth

Could just have been a mother's curse

But lo and sure our sudden breath

Could have cost ten lives at least or less

3

I voice my claims with Enoch gone

And Elijah's that Elisha heard

It's just a luck to be a man

I fear for my life with all just said

### **DOWN BY THE SESMIC STREET.**

Alone along the sesmic street

Alone the ripper rode

He rode and searched for a soul to meet.

Alone in a pale mode

2

He whispered and lingered and rode but still.

None a soul did come

He longed and wished for a soul to steal

He whispered and called ma dame

4

And alone as he came, alone I became

The ripper so cold did come

I knew from the moment that nothing was same

The ripper took away ma dame

5

And so if you hear me mourn and moan

You should think of me with a gun

There's no need for life, all good is gone

I'm done having fun.

#### A DYING MAN'S PARANOIA

I speak like this so that the world won't hear

A whisper it is so the kids wouldn't fear

A day and a half, and the world is gone for good

In the thoughts of man where the life in life elude

I am a shadow in the lair where the ghosts are brood

Nightmares are fun, not that I could

Disappear from them, or the abyss am in.

No good can come should saints ever mean,

no harm to me with all that I've seen

I walk on the street of nothingness

Where a déjà vu of my foolishness

Stares at me; the world is no fun



Better days have come, but yet none  
I guess, was mine or others with whom I've been  
I sit on a pew of hollowness  
And clasp my hands in godliness  
But tomorrow will not have it a pleasure to see  
A chap as dead and dry as me  
A man born to suffer, never to find peace  
Down on earth and overseas.

#### THINGS ARE HEIGHTENING

A crack of lightening,  
And the spark is heightening  
And the midnight cold  
It's quite getting hold  
Of me and home alone  
My lover's amusement tone  
Has left me for walks away  
A bit of wild dismay  
Might as well do the trick  
The trick that makes me sick  
I've not hated life at all  
But I'm getting suicidal.

For what I've learnt in tidal

Is that life's too brutal.

### **A MESSAGE TO THE WORLD**

They say men don't cry even when life hurts

They say the poor do work, yet the rich do spend

The whores do pray, yet they lift their skirts

This is too much for me to comprehend

Why the orphans; why should they bleed their souls

In cry for what they believe is destiny

Is life and death no more reserved for the ghouls?

And life to be fun, yet these ones don't have any.

I stand on the streets to salvation

And preach my message to the living and unborn

For we sing these songs on occasion

The songs of forlorn  
The journey of life that will free our souls  
Is now music to our ears, and thus  
We starve ourselves and await our doles  
And hope that perhaps someday, you will remember us.

#### SAVING THE WORLD

I wish I could pause time  
To gain another minute  
I wish I could force rhymes  
To gain another meaning  
A mission to cause crime  
Could cost another living  
My statement of remorse prime  
Can kill another heathen.

### HOPE FOR THE ORPHAN.

We do not fight for protection  
Nor earthly pleasures the world may bring  
For heaven's sake determination  
Is such a graceful, hurtful thing  
Our eyes are red with tears of pain  
And hope is gone away from men  
Our hearts are weak, our minds insane  
We wait for redemption, for only then  
Can we believe there is a price  
On such things as the life of us  
Oh dear heavens hear our cries

The cries of an orphan is all one has.

#### FAITHFUL LIFE

Sinners before a furious God

Oh ye mortals before a blazing sword

I pray to God for my passing soul

To be rid of all my life time foul

Can there be another way

To speak my mind and have a say

And won't have to worry again

About the agony and the pain

That comes with a simple sin

But resounds like the devil's din

## FAMILY MATTERS

I bid my lover farewell

But she said she wanted fore play

I knew this wouldn't end well

Yet still all along I had to play

I kissed her once, twice on the lips,

Did slip my hands beneath her butt

And sucked until her nipple tips

Were hard as I licked at that

She moaned and groaned and sighed but still

I slid my hands between her legs

With kisses on neck, I stroked until

She burst in flames and gave but pecks  
I knew by then my lover there  
Was hot enough for a long midnight  
We stood beneath the chandelier  
Whilst I stroked she held on tight  
She tasted like honey, and well, a little salty  
She bent below, hands on ground  
I stroked again and said something naughty  
As I stroked and stroked, guess what I found  
My lover began to wet!  
I said, "alas!", what a great delight  
To have a lover who flirt  
Yet I stroked again with all my might  
Oh what a sight to see  
I knew by then I had reached my peak.  
But then I heard a little chi cha chi  
The door began to creak  
I saw a shadow there  
I saw my child's eyes look at me  
I couldn't dare not to care  
My child had seen, what shouldn't be  
I prayed it wouldn't leak  
I asked again, "what did you see?"  
He staggered and wobbled to the urinal  
I guess by now he needed to pee

I was all free, this little signal  
Said, "nothing" my child had seen  
In my arms I took my child  
And smiled to him as I kissed his feet  
I tried to laugh and talk so mild  
And sing lullabies whilst still on heat.

WOUNDED IN THE SOUL  
I feel my heart wander where it shouldn't  
Into the wild bald path  
I keep gloomy for I couldn't  
Get hold of the lifesaving lath  
Most gracious as my hopes have been  
My guess is I am nothing before eternity  
I am that I am and I am keen  
To serve my time on this earth with due serenity.  
Bonsoir all of you as I proudly announce  
To whom much is given...  
As ugly as this sounds



I can't take a leap as my soul is still bleeding.

#### TOMORROW IS NO FUTURE

I've thought of this and thought of it well

With a thousand bucks am sure

Just wish and hope you may know it as well

This thought I feel is pure

2

Not meant for a genius only

A philosopher or a perfect thinker

I think I know this solely,

That tomorrow is no future

3

Therefore, I think there is much to do

Much to do, today or never

For if this theory be true

The earlier I start the better.

ILL PREACHERS

It is late and the awe of life is up with me

Seeing deep into the night and the deep blue sea  
The enrichment of life is dissipating with the horrors of it  
Where shall we mortals seek refuge where we deem fit  
Days come by and we watch with feigned interest  
At the vanity of our acts from which we seek no rest  
But have mockers their ways, fools are better than they who deem themselves wise;  
Who seek to live and return to this world twice?  
Let's get some rest for tomorrow is another day  
When we shall awake to meet our fay  
Who torments our thoughts and offer whispers of destiny  
To keep us alive to suffer more agony  
But just as I live and breathe  
I am debating but closer to defeat  
For life has a plan for those like me  
To shatter our dreams, a scape goat for all to see.  
And serve us fear and deception as it is  
And turn us into terrible cowardice.

DEAD TO ME

My new john doe

He thinks he knows

My new john doe

His ego still grows

With a thought so low

And yet but still

He thinks he knows

He writes until

No petal grows

And yet till, till

He thinks he knows

He's made a great deal

Of all he knows

How does he feel?

My new john doe

As he thinks and goes

My dear oh Joe

There's time for snow

For the ebb to flow

I beg to differ

I guess it's safer

Without spilling my liver;

Let's drink and dine

For tomorrow we die.

## WANDERING IN THE WEST

Now I welcome everybody to the wild, wild west

Where we make the train stop and we rob it best

You think you are hard, we will push you to the test

And the devil guard you lest you get shot first.

We own the major cartels and we love incest

For there aint nobody better for our dear sisters

We are the kings of the drug and you our little pest

Are here like everybody else to forever attest.

## SHARING IS CARING

It's such a labyrinth that life will bring  
Whether rain or shine birds will sing  
When our voices frail our sound will ting  
Our hopes are our dreams; only that they seem  
Much so different when they come as dream  
The life of others' the life so dim  
Awaits us in heaven where they chant in hymns  
Life is such a battle better fought in teams  
So care for others before your life's worth dims.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

She touched me gently, a heartfelt touch

That woke the adrenalin in me

My bony lass who loved me much

Was a pride to see.

2

And upon my sunken little cheeks

She planted a kiss so free

Then did I feel so lovesick

As she left the world to me

3

This world of many faces

Brings fain memories to me

Of how she left with paces

The lover, I long to see.

## BEST FRIENDS FOREVER

I've never had a friend before

So meek and charming too

My doubtful self at times implore

Why like a common fool?

2

Her name I guess was Eleanor

Was eighteen too but kept her cool

That was what I liked the more

About..., oh you know who!

3

Her favorite tunes were from Sean Paul

Well that, aside the blues

She liked to read the German lore

Aside her love for cools.

4

But then my dear Eleanor

Was sick with cancer too

She often bled, her nose in gore

I couldn't stand the view

5

And then in the mid of all I saw



She did me April fool

We were home; then a doctor's call,

she was dead in a bloody pool

6

I cry at night for Eleanor

The friend who liked a fool

I stumble and fall upon my floor

Thinking of, Eleanor Oleku.

## TO MY DARLING

Oh darling, sweet darling so dear and kind

I hold you dear for you calm my mind

If you be for another I will covet

And never hold my peace nor ever regret

Nor succumb to resentful thoughts of how we met

I notice hard words might have befallen your ears are you hurt

For I will rather fall to the sword than to let

You feel pain, before I set

A table before you for a lovely fete.

I live to die so may I never rest

Until all you seek is all you get.

WHO IS HE?

Who is he who smites the mighty with just a blow  
Who is he who fights the battle but fights it slow  
You know the answer which I think you know  
So don't wait for me to tell you so.

#### NOT EVERYONE GET TO LOVE

I heard that music that angels sang  
And heard another that made me sad.  
I stretched out my soundless little tongue  
And felt a boner, I was hard.  
A forty winks, a little nap  
Has taught me a lesson that life has  
Love is girls' and lust perhaps  
Is all a gentleman ever has.

*My life affair if you may know*

1

My life affair if you may know,  
Gives me chills and gouts.  
I lived a hard life yet stooped so low,  
This I know without a doubt.

2

Mum went away when I was 8,  
Never got to see me grow  
Never blame my dad who I might hate,  
He caused things to happen so.

3

Never kept a girlfriend if you may know,  
What was love to such as me  
Had it hard, life was such a blow.  
I used to weep constantly.

4

Had four sisters you might not know,  
For life divided us all.  
Life seems hopeless, well I think so,  
And will for evermore.

5

If you have read and read this though,  
It's best to tell you this.  
Life was a mess, nobody cared; so,  
It's my time to go.

6

The thought of suicide will always glow  
In my wretched mind  
I will stab my heart for the blood to flow  
To leave this world unkind.

L'HORLOGE THE TIME OF THIS WORLD

L'horloge l'horloge they call me l'horloge

I am the time of this world

I am your faithful scourge

My lamps always come oiled

My mystery you cannot forge

2

Who reads poetry no more

Except for l'horloge

I've seen many years than your eye saw

I am the plague you cannot purge

For now and ever more

3

L'horloge l'horloge they call me l'horloge

I am your merciful master

I am l'horloge

I never come to harm ya

Oh call me l'horloge.



## **A VALENTINE WISH TO MY DEAR**

I guess what they always say,  
“That I cannot stop thinking about you” is a cliché  
If I lie it will only end in dismay  
So I’ll spill my guts today  
And go ahead and tell you this way  
That loving charming dear..., stop it oh hey!  
Sorry for that little needless bray  
A friend of mine, Steven Kay...  
Of whom you don’t know..., you, forget it my fay.  
As I was saying or was going to say,  
I drank your imaginative elixir of bay,  
And made you an embodiment of luxury clay,  
It hangs in my room as of yesterday  
And the sun smiled-joy upon it with just a ray  
You’re more than a billion hamper on a golden tray  
And I’ll love you forever and ever as I should and may  
I mentioned your name as many as the monks do pray  
And sung tuneful songs of you for a better day  
When we shall be together until love is old and fray.  
I’m speaking in rhymes and making hay

To make you understand this way,  
that I love you and will always do, okay.  
So come into my life and come and stay  
And rid it of all my dismay.